The Middlebury Compost

Volume LXXIII, Number 23½ Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont Wednesday, May 16, 1979

Oily preps WASPs

By E.J. BEE

Citing an increased need to provide special attention to all ethnic groups, whether minority or majority, President Olin Robotson today announced the creation of a new adjustment and preparatory period for all entering froschmen of WASP preparatory school background. The program, scheduled to run for 10 days every August, is tentatively labeled "WASP Orientation Week." The aim of the program, according to Robotson, is an "attempt to provide some sort of transitional adjustment from the often ill-defined preparations of the kind of schools these kids attended to the rigorous academic and social demands of a new setting."

"It's tought," said John Censor, the program's administrative director. "There they are. Twelve years at Andover or the Hill School. Twelve years of awkward walking and stilted socializing. Twelve years of corduroy trousers, topsiders, alligator shirts, lacrosse sticks and sneaking beers into the dorms to get shitfaced. And now we're asking them to try to survive four more years of the exact same stuff. Our job is to keep them from going bananas."

The program will include both academic and social orientation in an effort to help the new students fit into what could be an intimidating environment. "We lose too many qualified kids," said Censor. "They are capable of doing the work, but they get wigged out. They flee to Williams or Dartmouth, or they go totally wacko: Alaska, Colorado—some even are forced into a total break with their character and end up at SUNY Plattsburgh or some other hole."

Dean of Students Enriqua Wonnakitty says she is sensitive to the needs of newly arrived freshmen. "These people have been snatched from an environment they've grown accustomed to. It's only natural for them to be a little home sick." She added that, although "preppiness" does exist to a "healthy degree" at Middlebury, it takes a while "for the freshmen to discover this."

If successful, the program could expand to provide a continuing anchor for the WASP community. "We'd like to have people accept our cultural differences without patronizing us," said Dunstan Calvert Smodley III, president of the WASP Student Union. "We realize that there is that cultural and economic gap, but we're psyched to bridge it. It bums me out to think that some people never ski, or go to Bermuda. I met this guy the other day who thought my squash raquet was for pingpong. By the same token I'd like to learn how black people got that way, or why Italian families get so excited and kiss everybody hello and goodbye."

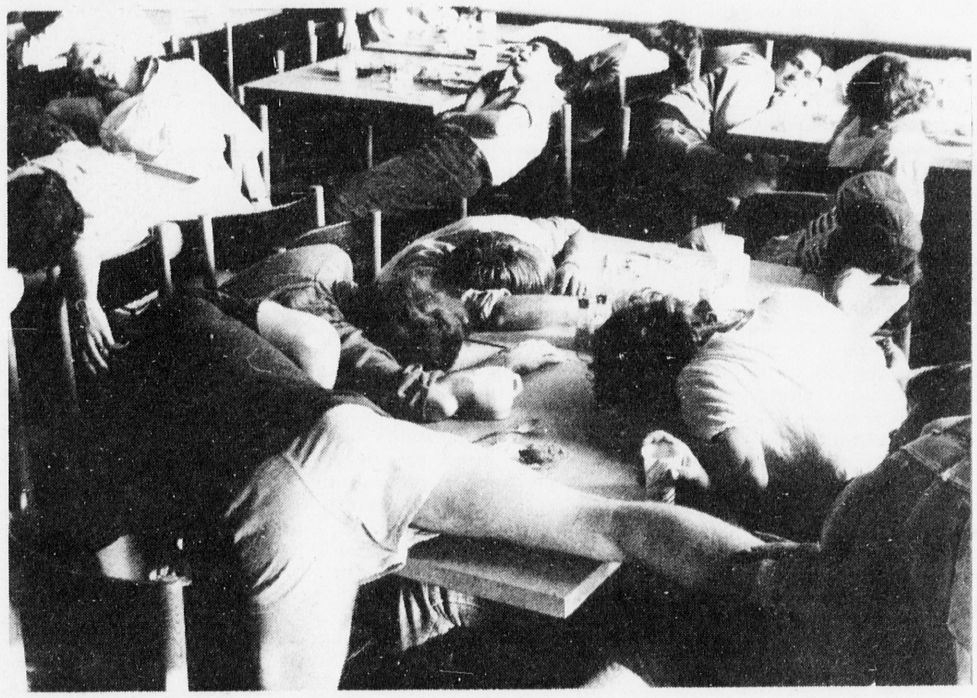
Smodley hopes to inaugurate a WASP weekend for both parents and visiting potential students in order to provide the illusion that thing are pretty good here for WASP students. "We'd have all kinds of cultural events to demonstrate the important aspects of our heritage: cocktail parties, keg parties, Dr. Jazz parties, BYOB parties, ski warm-ups—nothing bogus."

Censor has great hopes for the program's future and, he maintains, there's good reason for his optimism. "People ask me how I'm qualified to administer such a program. It's simple--it's in my blood. Twelve years of prep school, the Ivies for another eigh
t, and then here for the last 20. 40 years is a wicked long time to get psyched."

Inside

Page 4. We question the need of children in a special editorial.

Pages 6, 7. The famous *Egbert Awards.*



Gorey Star orders mass execution

Cult leader Gorey Star, director of dining services, is being sought in connection with the deaths of several hundred Middlebury students as a result of eating french fries contaminated with cyanide. State police are holding a number of head waiters and bussers in custody, pending a formal investigation. Story on page 11.

Ski team seeks arbitration

By DOWNHILL RACER

Citing a lack of fair play on the part of the administration, the ski team broke off negotiations for a new contract and is reportedly planning to seek arbitration for settlement of the dispute. The skiers, who have been without a contract since April 1, are reportedly very upset about the apparent lack of cooperation from Old Chapel and are threatening a mass transfer to UVM if their demands are not met. Administration spokesmen offered no comment on the recent breakdown, but added that front office concessions had been very generous and that he hoped that the matter could be settled without arbitration.

When informed of the spokesmen's comment, Skiers Have Income Troubles Too (SHITT) bargaining agent James Tailor replied "Are you shittin' me? Sure they offered to buy Mad River Glen for us, but they completely ignored our demands for a three-month Winter Term for us to train in, and a school-published weekly newspaper reporting on the human side of our amazing victories. They have also given us totally unreasonable figures for tuition rebates and new equipment allottments." A member of the U.S. champion women's team, who wished to remain unidentified, commented, "Equipment is very scarce here. I had to train three days in a row on the same pair of skis."

Alpine skier Jeff Nickels talked about the status of his contract, "I have another year to go here at Middlebury. I need security. Mommy says not to let them underpay me and to get stock options in addition to straight cash. Uh, I'd like to talk more, but I

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Forum convenes

Sex changes sought

By RENE RICHARDS

New policies for the Student Sex Information Service (SSIS) were tossed about by Student Forum at its last meeting, Sunday, May 14.

The issue was raised by co-chairperson of Forum, Missed-Her-Tern '80, who voiced th-vmmplaint that the current SSIS regulations were "just too loose."

First, Tern pushed for new guidelines for the SSIS survey. The SSIS had conducted a survey this year to determine the most popular season for SSIS products in order to know when to order supplies. Tern pointed out that this year's survey had yielded "false results," because although everyone knows sex is most popular in the spring, this year's extremely cold February and unusual spring made it impossible to keep up with supplies in March." Alluding to the February phenomenon, Tern quipped, "it's just natural for people to get hot when it turns cold."

The SSIS will add to its new survey questions concerning the time of day when SSIS products are the most requested. Said one SSIS representative, "This job just blew me away. I kept getting pulled out of bed at all times of the night by students who need the products. If we determine a peak period of use, I can plan on being awake when they need them."

Another proposal that students pay a 5¢deposit for all SSIS items was brought up by Aggie Mattress '80, head of recycling at E.Q. "The nickel will be returned when the students bring their things back," she said and "it fits in well with Vermont state policy." The proposal was voted down.

The Forum went on to approve a price hike on certain items. Said Tern, "This will be necessary because of rising prices in oil. These days, everyone's got to make do."

The climax of the meeting came when "Kiss" N. Teller, head of

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News Roundup

The SALT II agreement will soon be signed somewhere in Europe. The location has not been previously announced because neither the Soviet Union nor the United States were certain that Soviet president Leonid Brezhnev would survive a trip any further than his morning constitutional to the restroom and back.

Reaction to the probable signing of the SALT II agreement brought swift criticism from many members of both the House and the Senate in Washivvton. Minority leader in the Senate, Howard Baker of Tennessee, who will announce his candidacy for the presidency sometime after the signing, was opposed to the agreement on the grounds that it was what he thought most people wanted him to be, and therefore, he could get the most votes.

There were further signs of discontent with the Ayatollah Khomeini in Iran. The Ayatollah had decreed that all dogs and horses should "not appear during the daylight hours with unveiled heads or shoulders." Iranian women marched on Khomeini's Teheran headquarters, shouting that, although they could accept the restrictions on hourses, they themselves would not return to the inequities of Islam. Men, they claimed, should be forced to veil themselves in the daytime, too. Official sources said that The Ayatollah's mandate had been "misunderstood."

Prime Minister Margaret thatcher, the first female prime minister in European history, has taken command of British politics. She moved promptly into 10 Downing Street, her new, official residence, and called her advisors to her bedside manor. She will be incapacitated for about four days, her doctors say.

Democrat Governor Jerry Brown of California and a female companion were recently spotted sharing a drink in a rural Vermont cafe. When asked to comment of the nature of his visit, potential presidential candidate Brown explained, "I am not campaigning, I am here to ski." Upon learning that skiing is most limited in Vermont during May, the Governor stated his intention of returning to Los Angeles where he plans to take up roller skating.

A monumental mystery : wha? huh?.....

By D. D. NEETNORT

State and local police, as well as specialists from the FAA and National Bureau of Weights and Standards will be sniffing around campus quite a bit in the next week investigating what one official has described as "a damned crefty cover-up by a powerful syndicate of desperate, crafty men." The same official declined to comment on exactly who and how crafty these men are, but all indications point to an institution known as the Gravity Research Foundation. The foundation itself has been missinf for a week, and the FBI has asked the public to keep an eye out for a floating 18-story concrete and birck building "with a lot of windows."

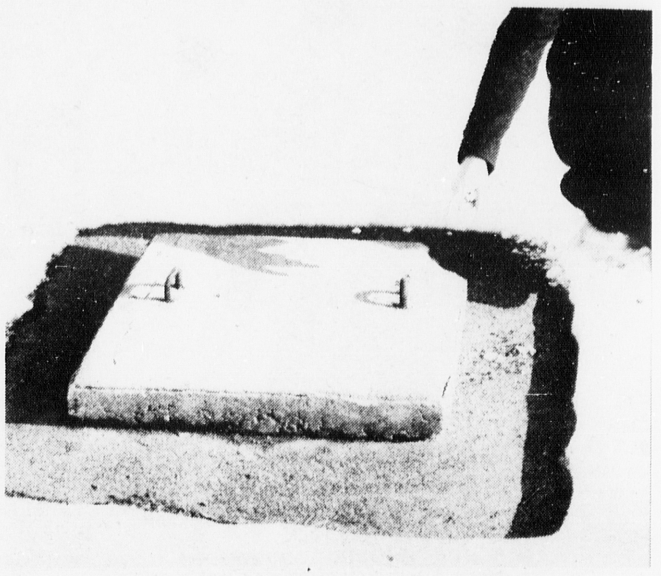
The investigation centers around two separate incidents which until recently were believed to be unrelated—the 1977 disappearance and subsequent reappearance of a monument erected by the GRF on the campus of Middlebury College, and the mid-flight collision of a Cessna 180 with an unidentified object a few miles north of Middlebury the same year. A connection was suggested by the astute Middlebury police librarian Nelson Sandelson, who stumbled upon the Cessna story while researching the disappearance of a pair of kittens in back editions of *The Valley Voice*. Sandelson said he noticed the date of the crash as coinciding with the date of the GRF monumant case.

On the morning of May 12, 1977, Middlebury College maintenence man Percy Hind reported that the monument had been stolen during the night. "I'm not surpirsed somebody took it" Hind stated when interviewed, "the way that thing was all tied down with rope and all...like they were scared somebody was gonna take it or something. Hell, look at the graveyard by the school there, you don't see nobody taking them things. Tying it down was just asking some bunch of kids to take it...probably's in one of them fraternity houses."

Oddly enough, the monument reappeared by the next morning, and campus and local police passed the incident off as a simple prank, despite some puzzling changes. The stone had been replaced approximately 30 feet south of its previous location by Warner Hall, and instead of being tied down with ropes, it appeared to have been set fast into the ground. Perhaps the strangest of the changes was th appendage of the phrase "and to prevent airplane accidents" at the bottom of the inscription on the monument.

Sandleson menitoned his suspicions to inspector Herbert Shoe, who attempted to contact the GRF, but was informed that "nobody's home." Later attempts to contact the GRF proved fruitless. Aroused by this suspicious behaviour, Shoe contacted the FBI who, arriving at the site of the GRF only hours after the building had fled, called in specialists.

At this time, authorities have declined to describe just exactly what the connection is, and how long they will be in town. From the amount of secrecy surrounding the investigation, however, it looks like Middlebury will have something to talk about for quite a while.



A specialist points to the original site of the monument. "They had it tied down."

New sex rules asked

continued from page 1

the IFC, asked for an appeal of cut

The climax of the meeting came when "Kiss" N. Teller '79, head of the IFC, asked for a repeal of the recent SSIS decision to discontinue the fraternity discount as of June, 19. Formally, as fraternities had been buying items en masse through a cooperative system with the College, they had been getting the items for half price. Following the Coffrin Committee recommendations, said Teller, "The SSIS decided to screw the fraternities as well."A heated argument followed, but no conclusions were recorded.

Finally, the Forum decided to keep the same SSIS policies on faculty sales. "We've been doing business with these guys," said an SSIS representative,"and we hope to keep it up."

Ski team unhappy

continued from page 1

have to see my math tutor at 1, my Ec tutor at 1:30 and my remedial reading teacher at 2."

Director of Admissions, Fred Pubeburger, confirmed that the well publicized dispute has affected his office. "We just aren't seeing those 300 and 400 board scores coming through as often. Boy, are things boring around here without having to think up excuses for a "C"-average skier to get in ahead of a straight "A" class president. I'd like to see things settled real soon."

Also in a contract dispute is Coach Terry Allwet, who hinted that a prominent Western school that wins national championships periodically, has contacted him about coaching possibilities. Said Allwet, "I won't name any names, but Chuck Fairbanks and I are dirving out next week." Allwet refused to disclose his demands and referred the *Compost* to his staff of lawyers.

Erica Moansalott commented, "Off the record, I think the little bastards have us by the short hairs."

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FOOD SALVAGE Co.

All items in our selection guaranteed disinfected

Try our "Patchwork" wedding cakes

Wedensday Potluck Special
- all you can eat : $1.00

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mealio's

our grindings are the best!

For a taste of the bazaar...

DEAR STUDENTS,
IF IT WALKS, FLIES, CRAWLS, SWIMS OR SLITHERS, WE SERVE IT! HOPING TO HAVE SOME OF YOU FOR DINNER SOON! DON'T HAVE RESERVATIONS—JUST ARRIVE; SURPRISES ARE OUR SPECIALTY!

DR. WAH, OB, GYN.

THE Species RESTAURANT

Bronx dissident gives demo

Dissident gives juggling demonstration at Middlebury.

''There's really nothing to it,'' Bronx dissident John K. Smith explained to an enthrolled crowd of Middlebury students at his juggling demonstration Monday afternoon. Smith, a recent immigrant from the Bronx, explained that he ''just couldn't take it anymore.''

''It was the pressure,'' Smith said, ''you've got no idea how restrictive the white collar world can be. I felt I couldn't be myself, sitting at a desk from nine to five. So here I am, doing my own thing, trying to spread a little happiness in my own way.''

When asked about the welcome he received, Smith replied, ''oh, Oily was just terriffic! He met y bus, and took me into town for a pizza and beer ... terriffic little town you all have here.''

Most students were highly impressed with Sith's demonstration. One student responed, ''I couldn't believe he kept all those things in the air like that!'' Another said, ''That was by far the greatest lecture we've had all year.''

All in all, a terriffic Monday was had by all, and we hope that Smith is happy in his new role. When asked if he was planning on returning to Middlebury, Smith responded,''Oh yea, they might even ask me to dine at a frat next time!''

More sensible space changes

Gary Starrburst, director of food services, has hit out at what he termed ''irresponsible puppies'' in his criticism of Student Forum Community Council plans for the renovation of Proctor Hall. Stating that there are ''certain things an eighteen year old cannot intuitively be expected to eat,'' Starrburst unveiled his own plans for the rehabilitation of the crowded dining area.

In order to accomodate 200 additional ex-fraternity diners Starrburst will have the WRMC studios converted into an ''Animal House'' style dining unit. ''We'll make them feel right at home,'' said Starrburst. ''Crud-encrusted linoleum tables, peeling imitation wood wall-boards, a thick coating of grease on all the utensils. We'll revolutionize the theories of institutional dining. The students want fast food? We'll give it to them! I'm installing a 400 person capacity feeding trough in Proctor. No more fuss with alternatives. No more messy picking and choosing. It will be all mixed together. And no disposal problem: with our pipeline to the vacuum-jet food processor, today's leftover swill can become tomorrow's ''veal'' patties or ''crab'' croquets.

The renovation plans will necessitate certain changes in the Proctor layout, including the following:

*The Gamut Room would move to the Crest Room. They would continue to sell coffee with no doughnuts.

*The Game Room would move to Brown Pool. It would hence be known as the Wickham Arms Country Club.

*Plato's Retreat would move to the Chateau Basement. Murray Fry would be overheard to say, ''Out of the fire and into the cave.''

*The Bookstore would move to the Familiar Tree. Every order of books over $100 would be accompanied by a free keg.'

*Vito Imbasciani wouldmove to Sicily, to care for his ailing godfather.

*WRMC would move to 50,000 watts AM and change its format to Disco-Italiano.

*Fred Klein would move finally....to Bristol.

*Ted Perry would move to South Kensington, London.

*Olin Robotson would change the part in his hair.

*Tom Arcidiacono would move to Baltic Avenue. He would not pass GO, neither would he collect $200.

No dollar figures have been set yet for the projects, but according to Peter Pan, committee chairman, coffee without doughnuts appears to be the most expensive option.

Mountains Censored

In an unprecedented decision today, President Oily Robotson ordered the leveling of the Green Mountains immediately surrounding the campus. The decree stemmed from the president's stated belief that the students were being corrupted by the mountains' ''obscene resemblence to certain portions of the female body.''

In a related move, Robotson demanded that any nudes appearing in the college's permanent art collection must have their exposed parts discreetly painted over. The ''Adam and Eve'' print by Rembrandt was the first to be made ''wholesome.'' Figure drawing classes were also forbidden on the College premises. The president was heard mumbling, ''If the Inquisition could do it, so can we.''

A committee also has been established to screen books in the library, movies in the cinema series and course reading lists to weed out any material containing ''dirty words, or suggestive passages.'' One thousand copies of *ULYSSES* were burned yesterday. Copies of *PLAYBOY* and *PENTHOUSE* have been intercepted at student mailboxes.

In addition, dancing, dating, drinking, and Adrian Benepe have been banned from campus. Spring weekend has also been abolished for its ''Bacchanalian, orgiastic aspects.''

Do,do,do

Senator Robert Dole (R-Kansas), has announced his candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination. He said that his image as the Republican ''hatchet-man'' in the U.S. Senate no longer applies, as there are no issues in the upcoming election which will require ''hair splittingly accurate committments.''

When asked by reporters why Dole still carried an axe at his side, the Senator responded ''I like to chop down cherry trees.''

Fa, fa,fa

For senior Gregor Phillips, several years of special interest in taste-testing and hair have helped to land him a job with Breck & Co. His duties, partially prepared fo by his major in botany, will center on taste-testing the company's new line of frozen lemon, apricot, apple, and wine-flavored shampoos. Gregor commented, ''If only FADC could be so good.'' (Picture on pg. 17.)

Destroyabrais

laundry and delousing

Drop it off: We keep it.

Destroyabrais' Laundromat
Middlebury Plaza
"Better than the Bermuda Triangle"

The Moon: February 17.

Brought to you in part by Bush Beer.

Go to the can, naturally--Bush.

Most beers only taste good– but our beer lives up to its name in every way: Bush.

It tastes just like fresh mountain run-off. Come view the moon, and celebrate with heaps of Bush– it's so different, you'll wonder why you're drinking it.

Important: Mysterious lunar gasses can be harmful to the nose if approached too closely. Call your local bulldozer, or simply ease a can of Bush beer into each nostril--then sit back and enjoy!

Head for the heaps. Bush.

Otter Reek Kilt Works

—Rodent Skin Skirts & Shirts!—
BE CHIC AT THE REEK!

Editorials

Let's go for more requirements

Pondering the implications of a liberal education, we endorse instead a conservative training in the rigors of intellectual pursuit. Foundation courses and concentrations are not enough! A basic founding in the Great Books, in Aristotle, all dead languages, and a Socratic framework of oral examinations should be imposed upon all Middlebury students.

We recommend that Murray Dry, Paul Nelson and Eve Adler be appointed deans-in-charge of implementing the conservative education.

Majors should not be declared at the end of the freshman year. On the contray, nine months of college is too late to declare one's direction. Every incoming freshmen must state his department when he attends his first meeting with his advisor in order to assert his qualifications as a Middlebury student. Twenty-seven foundations courses should be required — one for every department.

Concentrations are another, more complex decision. Four courses in just one other division is not enough to give students the comprehensive education Middlebury purports to offer. We propose instead a minor—consisting of at least seven courses— in one other division, or at least two concentrations in two separate divisions other than the major.

Needless to say, theses will be required of all majors, and only persons on the five-year plan will be able to graduate with honors. In that way, the Alumni Association will have more time to make its case for Annual Giving.

Of course, true education does not exist late at night— as is the present pattern among Middlebury students. We agree with Russ Leng and his committee that the course schedule should be radically changed. But the shift is in the wrong direction. We advocate that classes begin at 7 a.m. and we urge that every professor be required to lead three-hour discussions.

Class hours should be extended to 5 o'clock, in order to take advantage of Daylight Savings Time. In order to fully institute and enforce the conservative education, the energy program should be abandoned in favor of longer class hours. In order to save energy, the quiet dormitory policy should be instituted in all dormitories except for Atwater-Davis, where the socially aggressive naturally exude enthusiasm and late-night activity.

Finally, for the completion of this conservative education in the arts, we urge that all students submit articles — of course, well-written and in proper atonic argument - to the *Compost*. In this way, both a fresman and senior writing requirement will be met.

We hope the trustees will approve this conservative education - as it is in accordance with Vermot Republicanism, preppie conformity, and Middlebury legarthy.

Children unnecessary

TOM-
DON'T FORGET
TO PLACE THIS
EDITORIAL IN
THE MORNING
CHRIS

MUDPIE
C'MON FOLKS! THIS IS THE COMPOST!!! IF IT'S SICK— IT GOES IN!
BUT WAIT! WHAT ABOUT OUR REPUTATION?
WHAT ABOUT OUR LIVES!??
WHAT ABOUT OUR LIFE INSURANCE?
OF COURSE THIS IS A POLITICAL CARTOON!!

Correspondence

Presidential privilege

TO THE EDITOR:

Honest, Oily and I aren't having intercourse. Honest. Well, even if we were, who cares? We're both Presidents, you know. Signed

PETER DUNCIN'

Clones are people too

TO THE EDITOR:

Personally I think the clones are special people but should be served more often.

ZIGIE

Moscow pinkos

TO THE EDITOR:

I have a list of 2,100 subversives who may have written the article against our president. I assure you that the Moscow inspired pinkos will be found out and exposed for the card-calling commies they are.

God Bless America,

JOE McROBERTSON
Tail Gunner

Klunk...klunk

TO THE EDITOR:

I really think we should seriously consider the dangers involved in thse alleged "Spring Weekend" activities. One such is the so called "Raft Race" in which many hundreds of hungover and helpless Middlebury students are subjected to many a potentially catastrophic danger greater than that of N.E. Some of these include the frigid water and poorly constructed rafts with all sorts of pointy nails sticking out! Those gjastly keggies could fall into the water on top of some poor swimmer's headie-poo. People can get run over...khunk...klunk...by vans of these "hippie" get-togethers. Klunk...klunk. Let's bring back the harmless fun of obscene snow sculptures!!

A CONCERNED STUDENT

I won't clean

TO THE EDITOR:

We've all heard it all spring now. "Clean up your rooms! Avoid a $25 room deposit next fall."

Well I say "bullschat." I've been a slob all my life now, and it's never bothered anyone. Except mother of course. She used to say, "Why can't you be like you brother, Henry Orville III. Well "Orvey" was the biggest nerd I've ever met. (I used to have to deny he was my brother, just to save face.) He'd always say that bong water was "gross" not like Grubby who used to drink the stuff. Grubby always said that with good pot bong water was "good to the last drop."

What's all this got to do with dirty roms, I don't know, just drink up.

SPACED OUT '76

No mercy

TO THE EDITOR:

All right you sniveling snots. Wait until next year, when I really lay it on in my courses. You'll just be begging me and my computer for mercy. And I won't let you play games on it. Lovingly,

JIMMY KRUMP
Ready

Thanks Karma

TO THE EDITOR:

Hey, Good Karma!

It's really organic to eat the way the first settlers did, but do you think you could get them to take away the fence around the backyard? I'm mean like, you know, we feel like cattle or something, you know? Nobody too material, o.k.? Sort of spacey, you know, little boobs, peasant skits, etc. We gots lots to share, just like the tribal people do! Even chopsticks (they're really fun) Hey thanks.

Peace,

THE FRIENDLY FOLKS AT WEYBRIDGE

American way

TO THE EDITOR

In response to the letter that appeared from those organic freaks in Cook, we say "Bull!"

Waste your food! It's American! Just think, for every bit of food that you waste means that another farmer stays in business. And America needs its farmers. Very simply, more food to produce means more jobs, and we all want jobs, right.

So stop going barefoot and throwing your frisbee inside at Cook. Toss that taco, fling that fish, chuck that chicken! Your building for a *better* America.

THE PROCTOR CREW

It's intense

TO THE EDITOR

I *intensely* dislike all the *intense* controversey about eating this year!! I really *intensely* like to eat . when and *where* and *what* I want to!! Maybe Old Chapel could stop talking *money* and talk about *food* for a while.

I mean...*I* don't wanna come back here next fall and *starve* or something 'CAUSE THERE'S NO *dining* or something! You know what I mean? That would be really*too intense*! So get on the bee and start acting *nice* about *food*!

HAL T. MATTE

T-T-T strikes back

TO THE EDITOR

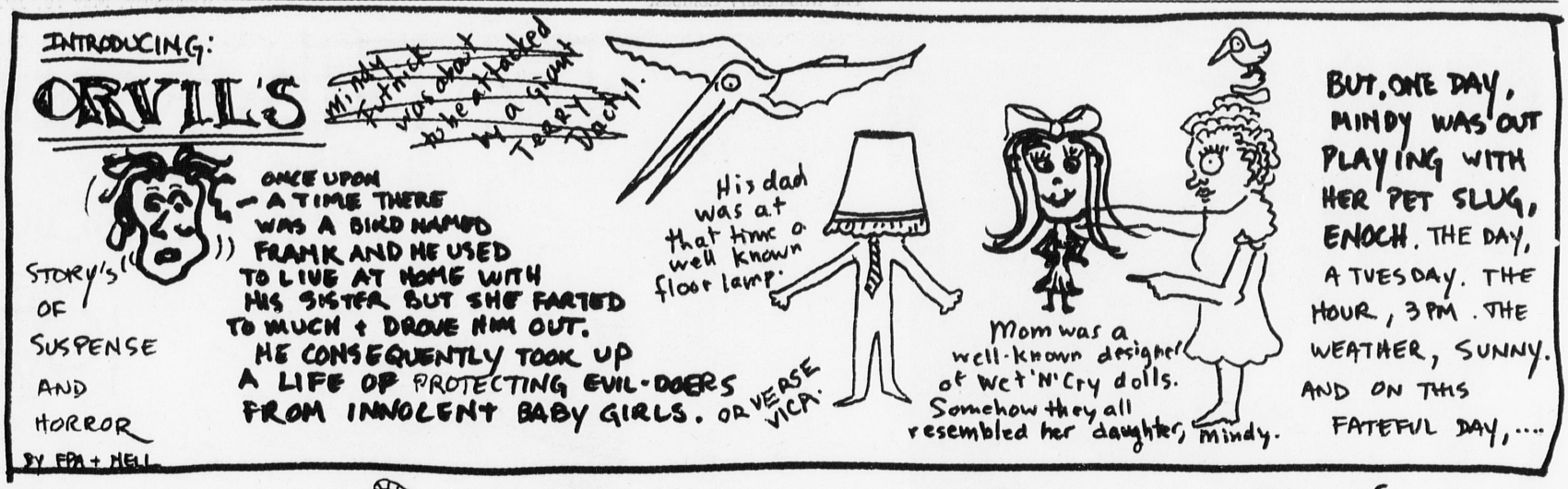
Speaking of sports coverage, "How come the tic—tac—toe team *never* even gets mentioned in your journal??!"

You people probably don't even know that the T—T—T team even *exists*. You probably don't even know that we had a 6—0 record in the Eastern Division! In fact you probably didn't even know there was an *Eastern Division!*

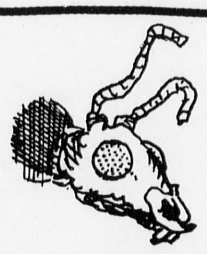
Honestly, all these college teams deserve equal time. So we expect to see a sports writer right there at grid—side for our next match!

TED LEE WINKLER

EDITOR'S NOTE: WE DON'T REALLY GIVE A DAMN!


INTRODUCING:
ORVIL'S
STORY'S OF SUSPENSE AND HORROR
BY FPA + HELL
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A BIRD NAMED FRANK AND HE USED TO LIVE AT HOME WITH HIS SISTER BUT SHE FARTED TO MUCH + DROVE HIM OUT. HE CONSEQUENTLY TOOK UP A LIFE OF PROTECTING EVIL-DOERS FROM INNOCENT BABY GIRLS. OR VERSE VICA.
His dad was at that time a well known floor lamp.
Mom was a well-known designer of Wet'N'Cry dolls. Somehow they all resembled her daughter, Mindy.
BUT, ONE DAY, MINDY WAS OUT PLAYING WITH HER PET SLUG, ENOCH. THE DAY, A TUESDAY. THE HOUR, 3 PM. THE WEATHER, SUNNY. AND ON THIS FATEFUL DAY, ...

Peter Gardner



Vermont undergoes metamorphosis

Up the other day at sunrise. Even before sunrise, 4:30 in the morning. Neither mounds of snow, nor even noticeable patches of frost lay on the ground. Birds were singing, although why they were not sleeping, as every other sane creature ought to be at such an hour, still escapes me. The air was chilly, yet not at all unpleasant. With such serene conditions, one's mind could jump to conclusions, could believe almost anything.

Which is why, when I awoke this morning from uneasy dreams, I tried not to believe that I really did find myself transformed into a gigantic insect. I was lying on my hard, as it were armor-plated, back, and when I lifted my head a little, I could see my dome-like brown belly divided into stiff arched segments on top of which the bed quilt could hardly keep in position and was about to slide off completely. My numerous legs, which were pitifully thin compared to the rest of my bulk, waved helplessly before me.

Yet there were no other tangible indications. To be thoroughly convinced, I needed something which would present irrefutable evidence that what I was experienceing was something more than just the result of those banana daquaris consumed last night at the Rosebud.

I crawled outside. My car started, and so I was convinced that things were still normal. My car, more tempermantal than perhaps any animate individual it's been my fortune to know, certainly would not start for a dumb beatle! A BMW, after all, is a very exclusive cr! I shut the door. Ouch! Several of my legs had been hopelessly squashed, and green blood was oozing in through the crack in the door. My upholstery was ruined.

"Oh well," I thought. "All happy families are like one another; each unhappy family is unhappy in its own way. I sure hope Mom doesn't get too mad—after all, they don't make pants with eight holes at Brooks Brothers!"

The birds were now singing their sond in symphonic unison. The sun had begun to shed red-golden rays of light and warmth upon the earth. The birds' song had reached a crescendo, as the sun began to climb higher into the sky, gaining strenght with every degree of ascent. Then suddenly, I recognized the tune. "Symphonic Metamorphoses" by Hindemith. Damn college station—always playing that classical music.

Still, I know that I simply had to get this week's commentary to the *Campus* office before the editors arrived. I had promised them that this week's column, to be all about the coming of spring, would be there last night, complete with my usual irrelevant tirades about irrelevant issues. Me! The great Peter Gardner, on my way to Proctor Hall, where everyone knows I am the charming and gallant Vice Chairman of Student Forum, rushing off for another hard day at the tennis courts. And now this! "April is the cruelest month," I muttered. Then I remembered that it was May.

The first person I met in Proctor Hall was Mrs. Flickinger. 'Morning, Jackie!" I shouted. But at these words she was already backing away and only stared at me with parted lips over one twitching shoulder. And while I was speaking (I was trying to explain things to her as best I could without upsetting her), she did not stand still one moment but stole away towards the door. "How very Kafkaesque!" I thought to myself, seized with a sudden fit of profundity. I resolved never to call Mrs. Flickinger by her first name again.

I dropped the manuscript off at the *Campus* office, then crawled quickly back to my BMW. There it was, sitting in front of Proctor, already with a parking ticket. Still, I had weightier things on my mind. I climbed back into the car. In order to start the thing, I had to clench my jaws recklessly on the key with all the force at my command. As the turning of the key progressed I circled round the lock, holding on now with only my mouth, pushing on the key, as required, or pulling it down again with all the weight of my body. The car only made weird noises. Datta dayadhuan Damyata. Shantih. Shantih. Shantih. But that is the beginning of a new story—the story of the gradual renewal of man, the story of his gradual regeneration, of his passing from one world into another, of his initiation into a new unknown life. That might be the subject of a new story, but our present story is ended. Happy Spring.

Paul Cramer

Natural gas: The only way to go

By now everyone knows it — there truly is an energy crisis. People propose all sorts of solutions ranging from nuclear power to solar energy. But we are all forgetting the most vast, the most limitless form of energy we humans have to offer — natural gas.

My roommate for example, if someone could figure out how to harness the amount of natural gas he puts out in one night, we could have heated our room for the entire winter. The guy two doors down from me has breath so bad that it lights your face on fire if you get too close so I'm sure some ingenious Middlebury physicist could devise a system for burning this precious gas rather than letting it polute our crisp Vermont air. And I've smeelled so pretty wierd things around campus.

It is *not totally unfeasible* at Middlebury. All the Service building would have to do is run one pipe from the men's locker room down at the field house to the number two burner, and we could have enough heat to heat the hockey rink for all the Panther home games. (And let's not be bias, I am sure the women have their fair share to contribute too!)

But more importantly, think of the precedent Middlebury would set. We could be the first college on "our block" to have our own "Poo—poo Plant." Soon other New England schools would have such systems (and it would cut down on air pollution too). Lastly though, such an investment would pave the way for further advances in solid waste research, and soon every Middlebury student could do their share in helping to make Middlebury College "energy independent."

When your grandchildren ask you, "What did you do in the Energy Crisis of '79?" you can say, "I sat on the bowl."

Campus Briefs

Concert canceled

(UMass) Tempers flared at last Saturday's outdoor concert in Amherst when the Ohio Players found themselves forbidden to play, and ousted from the University Stadium after they were discovered to have small amounts of coke concealed on their person. The board members, whe were not informed in advance that the University is adamantly against cola of any form, protested that the group to play after them, the Grateful Dead, should also have been asked to leave. However, as a UMass representative philosophized, the Dead's coke was in their person, not on it."

Dartmouth mad

(BNOC) "Deep mourning" is how one Dartmouth student described his college's reaction to New Hampshire governor Hugh Gallen's recent announcement to raise the state's drinking age to 21.

Draped in black crepe paper, down to the last lacrosse stick, Dartmouth athletes staged an all night vigil outside the dean of student's office last Friday. Protest songs such as "We Shall Overcome" and "Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream" were wailed out by the miscontented students through the night as they passed out flasks of grape Koolaid.

Said one administrator who sampled the refreshments, "I really do sympathize with the guys. I don't see how they can drink this stuff. I'm just glad the law doesn't apply to us."

Brushing out at U of M

(BNOC) Do students at the University of Michigan's Dental School practice what they preach?

Administrative officials at the school have expressed "dismay and concern" over the "oral habits" of its student body.

U of M's policy has been to have the dental students use fellow students as patients. According to oral hygeine instructor Sean O'Brushmore, they may just change this because several students lately have been "grossing out" when they had to clean the mouths of their peers.

"You wouldn't believe the amount of crap those kids have between their teeth," said O'Brushmore. "I'm just amazed at how many of them don't even know how to use a toothpick!"

The Middlebury Compost

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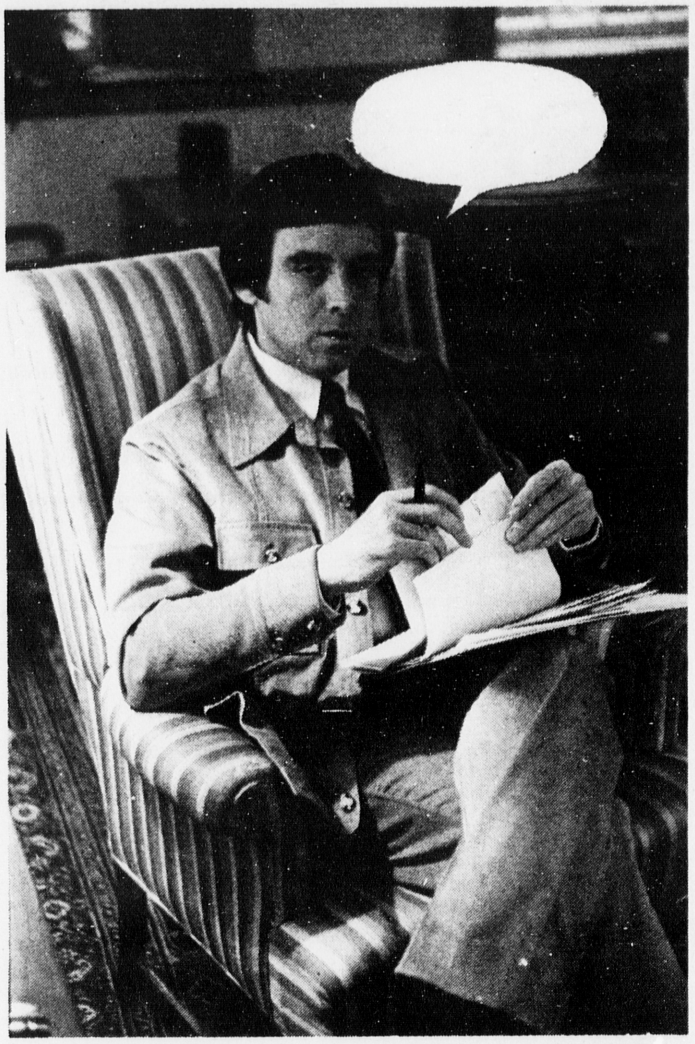
With:
John Barbaret, Wendy Bassett, Adrien Benepe, Steve Burton, Alex Cummings, Maura Flynn, Caroline Gale, Peter Gardner, Jason Krause, Don Kries, Judy Madoff, Kris Mix, Carl Mueller, Sandra Murray, Steve Riley and Rich Tarlov.

This is the **Middlebury Compost**. It is the spring lampoon issue of the **Middlebury Campus**. Its sole purpose is to allow the members of the college community to see humor in themselves and others. We caution all against taking the material contained herein out of context. All material included is plainly absurd and outrageous nonsense with small elements of truth occasionaly apparent. We do not foresee anyone taking the **Compost** seriously and being deeply offended. If such should occur, we apologize.

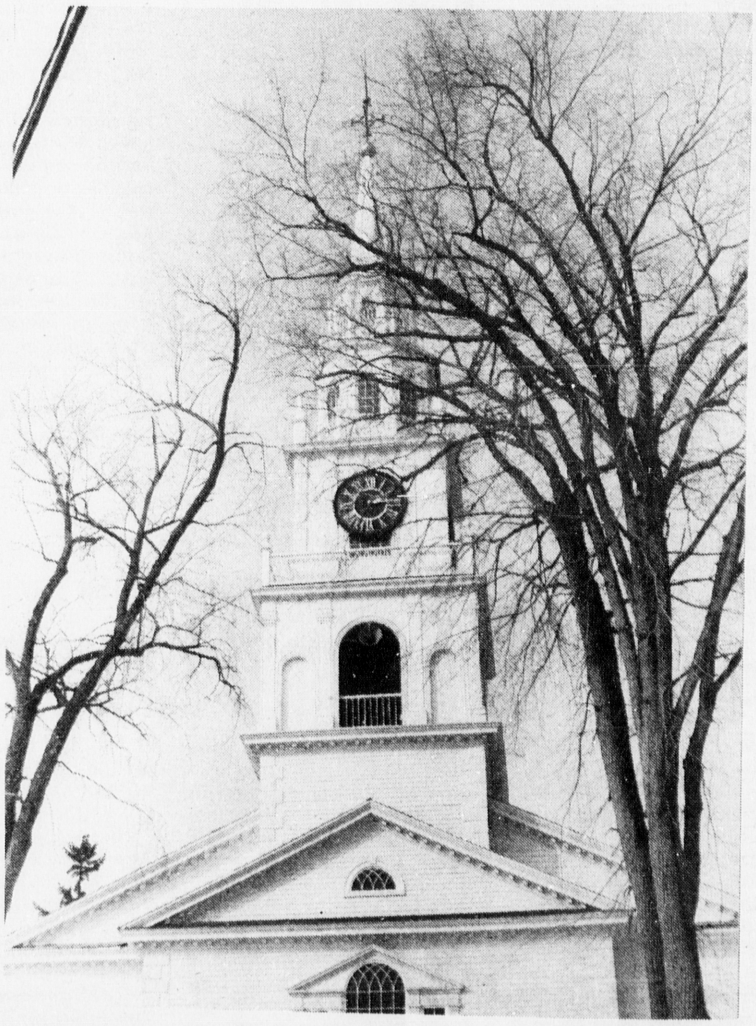
The Fifth Annual for Dubious 1978



The "G.B. Trudeau Look-Alike" Award to President *Doonsbury* for looking like *Olin Robison*.

The Gen. Curtis LeMay "Praise The Lord and Pass the Ammunition" Award for Tact and Timing to the U.S. Air Force, for sending an ominous black, low-flying jet to circle Mead Chapel while the visiting Soviet dissident and dignitaries were arriving for a special mass—for peace.

The Second Annual Lux Dish-washing "I can see myself in Print" Award for Bibulous Narcissisism to the Editors of the *Muddlebury Crampus*—wherever they are.



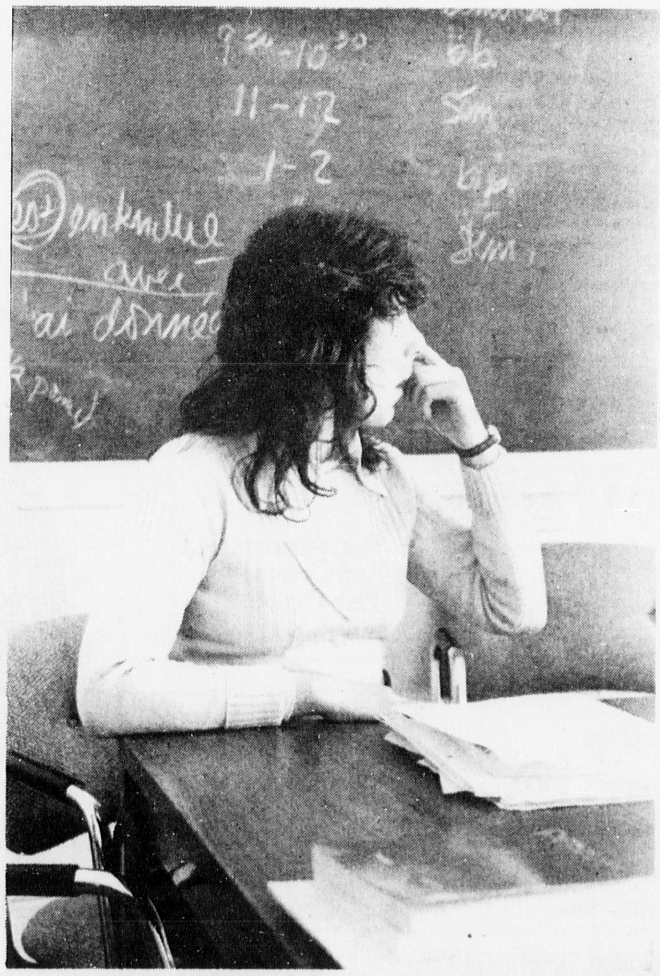
The Quasimodo "One More Time With Feeling" Award for Aimless Chimage to St. Marys and the Congregational Chruch.

Egbert Awards
s Achievment
3-79

The Isaac Newton "What goes up, must come down" Award to the brothers of D.U.

The Elizabeth Ray Memorial "You got $8,000 to do what?" Award to Leonard Krause for receiving a Watson Fellowship to study "No Dance" in Japan.

The D.U. Memorial "Have we got an organ for you" Award to Emory Fanning, for his outstanding performances.



The Bruce, Carol, Ted and Arthur "You sure know how to pick 'em" Award for coming up Rosebuds.

The First Lady "Everywhere I go I try to plant a faculty lounge, a wet bar or a shrub" Award for creative interior design to Sylvia Robison for her suggestions concerning the Science Center addition.

Oily rises

By SQUEEKY MOUSE

A recently released government document disclosed that Middlebury College president Oily Robotson used his key government position to obtain his job at the small liberal arts college in Vermont.

In 1974, Robotson was the personal adviser on Baptist affairs to then-President Gerald Ford. The memo, released today, outlined alleged inconsistencies in the government

In 1974, President Ford requested that Robotson travel to various Baptist congragations and report to him on his observations. It was alleged that Robotson used his government-sponsored trips for his own personal advancemant While touring the various congragations, it is alleged, he was secretly soliciting liberal arts colleges for employment.

His opportunity for advancement came after Middlebury College President James Strongarm announced his retirement. The Middlebury College presidential search committee had no doubt about hiring Robotson. As on trustee put it, "He was the best choice because of hisprestege as a presidential adviser and his key role in the release of American dissident Richard Nixon.

The memo also stated that there was dissention in his own ranks while he was in the government. He was accused by fellow workers of absenteeism, disregarding the advice of peers, gross mismanagement and a general disinterest with his job.

When asked about Robotson's future, Billy Graham, former spiritual adviser to Presidents Johnson, Nixon and Ford, said, "God only knows where he'll go next."

Joanne Klein admiring the script of the Theater department's upcoming production of **A Ruble in the Tundra.** Holding the manuscript is its author, Georgi Girl, who is participating in Middlebury's "dissident in residence" program this semester. The play is reportedly about a Soviet baptist minister who runs up against "the party" when he tries to build a "conference center" in the Kremlin for "fundraising." The Politburo denounces the project as "decadent capitalism" and issues a statement saying that there is not "a ruble in the Tundra" (hence the play's name) available for such an endeavor.

Cold shower for Midd

In a move aimed at "restoring a sense of decency to the community at large," Olin Robotson announced the formation of MAP (Moralists Against Pornography), a student/faculty/administration committee charged with defining and defending the spiritual and social conscience of the campus.

"We're fed up," said Robotson, "of having to shield the eyes of 18-year-olds who intuitively knowwha's good for them. When you can't even have a good old-fashioned time at a Winter Carnival without obscenity rearing its throbbing head you know something's dreadfully wrong."

Robotson claims the impetus to form such a group has been there for a long time. "I first knew something was wrong when I was out bird-watching with my 60X bioculars out at the old marble quarry. There they were, naked as jaybirds--hundreds of impressionable, delectable, just barely dusted with downy blond [redacted] bursting, juicy Middlebury coeds--and one naked stud on a motorcycle.

"And then there were all those stories about the Chateau--you know, S&M clubs, shower parties, the whole bit. I thought the worst had hit when those perverts in the Art Department sponsored that thinly disguised peep show. If it adn't been for my quick actions, Lord only knows what kids might have seen it. Organs everywhere, for chrissake!"

The final straw, says Robotson, was the snow sculpture debaucheries of the fraternities. "It's as if they are trying to remind us of the negative purposes of our reproductive organs. This is hardly upstanding behavior." Robotson plans to sponsor a "responsible, good-taste, family-oriented art show which will include such favorites as "The Inspirational Engravings" of Norman Rockwell and the "Collected Watercolors" of Norman Vincent Peale. The Committee includes among its members Erica Wantacut, John Censor, Chaplain Cutss, and student representatives from both the Chapel Committee and the Newman Club.

dlebury has avoided requesting businessmen whom "they want us to take." Consequently, next year the committee will place requests for speakers in the area of business, as well as the performing arts.

Turkey stews!

Sowat U. Turkey, the newest member of the Board of Trutees, was distressed by comments made by angry students concerning his parentage, policies towards purchasing Vermont for the Shah, and the strange customs of his native land. Turkey, a travelling conjuror, rug merchant and fast-food dealer from lower Badgassi, Albania, was appointed to the board for what college president Oily Robotson says was "a tough stand against communists and anti-seminists alike." Turkey speaks enough English to get around, but has ordered the Language Schools to teach nothing but Albanese, his native language, so that students can get a feel for his ideas.

Turkey is purported to be travelling with a contingency of 30 camels and a concubine whose

continued on page 13

New team

The fine sport of lepidoptery has been neglected at Middlebury in recent years. Due to a sudden rise in student interest, however, a Lepidoptery Society has been founded.

Funding for protective uniforms, heavy duty nets and gloves has been provided through the auspices of MAD. When asked his opinion on the new club, President Oily Robotson replied, "hey, I think it's just terriffic — Ilike nothing better than to see these kids doing something really constructive."

Phew!

The Nobel Foundation announced late Monday that Oily Robotson, president of Middlebury College, has received a special Peace Prize for his "superhuman efforts in cementing relations between Old Chapel and the Kremlin, and thus avoiding the specter of nuclear holocaust." Details of the award, plus a biography of Robotson, will appear in next week's *Compost*.

Give till it hurts.

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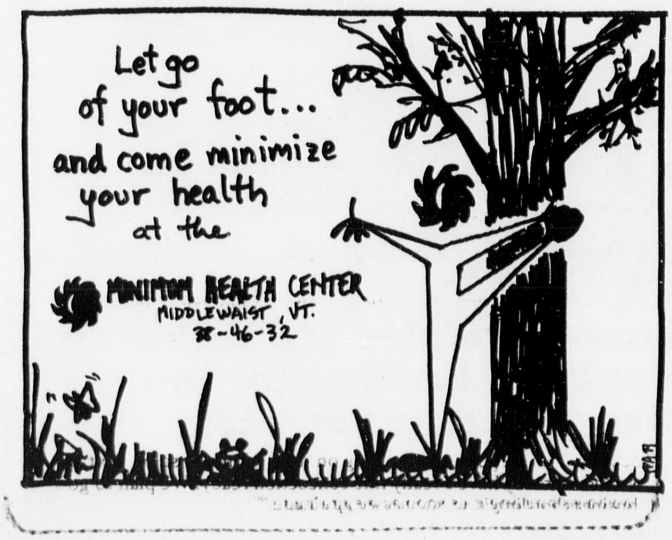


Sports

More violence

By WILL KILLEM

Fred Shero, the renowned coach of the Philadelphia Flyers and current coach of the Stanley Cup finalist New York Rangers, will coach the Dicision II Middlebury hockey squad next winter.

President Oily Robotson was "bored with the fancy sonet style of play" and felt that we "need more hitting." Said Robotson, "This ballerina stuff really irks me. We need more fundamentals out on the ice—guys like Hatchet Plant '89 to deck players twice their size. I reccomend we trash hockey tryouts and put the football team on skates."

Coach Shero—the man at issue—will coach the Panthers just as he did the "Broadstreet Bullies" several years ago. Shero expressed his goals concisely in a newsletter last week: 1) to pummel Princeton in the season opener; 2) to maim UVM in the midseason game, and 3) to dismember Dartmouth in the NCAA tournament. Also on Shero's hit list are the University on Minnesota and University of Wisconsin.

Shero will bring a surprise with him to Middlebury next year to bolster Panther play. Yes, Dave Schultz, number three on the all-time penalty minutes list, never finished his senior year of college and will be picking up a few credits at Middlebury next year. Schultz mentioned something about "making dulcimers," and "throwing a frisbee or two."

The admissions office has yet to receive Shultz's application but hockey coach Wendel Forbes sees "no obstacles." Larger shoulder pads will be issued next season.

Lax wins nationals

By ELMER FUDD

Junior attackman Roger Nicholas took it in unassisted with :26 remaining in the first half to give Middlebury a 1-0 victory over Johns Hopkins for the National Collegiate Athletic Association lacrosse championship before 3,447 spectators at sun-drenched Porter Field.

Nicholas' goal capped an exciting first half of action during which both teams took shot after shot without success. In the second half, goalie Paul Scheufele '80 along with defenseman Eric Kemp '80 thwarted virtually every offensive movement by the Blue Jays, who came into the contest ranked No. 1 in the nation.

Middlebury created its own break early in the action, as after Hopkins' sophomore Ned Radebaugh won the opening faceoff and ran the ball right into Panther territory, Kemp made a timely check and Radebaugh was carried off the field on a stretcher after Dr. Bra's quick diagnosis of two broken legs and a collapsed rib cage.

With last year's MVP out of the game, the Blue Jays failed to produce any offensive momentum for about five minutes. Likewise Middlebury came out flat and shaky, dropping easy passes and whiffing on three point-blank attempts.

The second period went much the same way as the first, and the impatient Panther fans wanted a score. With just under a minute to play in the first half, Middlebury called timeout, after Mike Miles '79 was called for a slashing penalty.

Duane Ford, assistant coach and head of the Middlebury Cheerleading Society, gave the squad a resounding 60-second lecture and trainer Dick Waterman had to pour a bucket of water over the MC graduate, as smoke began to exude from his aural cavities.

Scheufele rose to the occasion, making the save of the tournament, and turned around and fired a full field pass to Nicholas, who turned around and scored. Scheufele, as seems to be the custom of the Middlebury scorer, was not credited with an assist. The play hadn't been used effectively since a pre-season scrimmage with Albany State.

The halftime ceremonies had to be delayed five minutes, but they were well worth it. First, Oliy II, the new Panther mascot, was introduced to the crowd, driven in on a large float by Gunther Gable-Williams who represented American Express, the television sponsors of the game.

Next, the parade of banners produced more interesting results that the homecoming footbal contest last fall. First place went to "Fly Away Blue Jay," and hororable mention to "Purple Cows have no Balls" and "Drink Fluoidated Water." The Johnson groups entry, "GO GAY, not Blue Jay" was awarded in a class by itself.

The lacrosse game itself seemed to be anti-climactic, as the Panthers and Blue Jays battled to a deadlock in the oppressive, 75-degree Vermont weather. Kemp assured victory in the second half with fine defensive play, and finished the afternoon with three broken legs, one collapsed rib cage, two broken arms, one fractured ankle and having caused NCAA record of 95 stiches.

Afterwards, Nicholas, Scheufel and Kemp shared the most valuable player award, presented by Maryland coach Bud Beardmore, anchorman on the network telecast. Jim Grube was given a salary raise to $75,00 a year and his recruiting budget was enlarged. Duane Ford calmed down. The *Compost* reporter didn't have to carry in the scoring tables. And for one endless afternoon, Middlebury College was on top of the world of intercollegiate sports.

poor sports...

Four hitherto unknown freshmen became the winners of the 19th annual Sting Weekend raft race down Otter Crick last Saturday, May 12. The four, whose names have yet to be discovered, are freshmen, so as a result no one knows who the hell they are or how they won. The leader of the group commented however, that "team effort and lots of good stroking" are the ingredients that permitted them to cross the finish line first.

"Well, we cheated too," he added. The rafters began floating at 6:45 Friday evening, approximately 14 hours before the race was scheduled to begin.

"We never would have made it if it weren't for the mosquitos," Mr. X said. "They helped push."

The rafters were not the least bit tired after completing the race, according to X, because of the lack of artifical stimulants on board their craft. "Hell," he said, "when everybody was starting to get shitfaced (Saturday morning at 7:30) we were cold sober. Our biodegradeable hexotychlaminicide compound turned out to be water—soluble, so we went without drugs for most of the race."

That situation proved to be the clinching factor for the floating freshmen, as they filled empty Busch bottles with hexotyclaminicide—contaminated reekwater and offered it to unsuspecting rafters. "We got high just watching their faces after they took a couple of swigs," X commented. "There was one group of punk rock freaks that practically cleaned us out of the stuff."

(Two refters in rex Devo jumpsuits were airlifted to Porter Hospital during the race, apparently suffering from severe exposure to contaminated reekwater. Both are reported to be doing well, although the nurses what they want when they ask for "the Bago.")

Race chairwoman, Tater Tots '? said that the race was "definitely a success." She added, "A lot of credit has to go to the town of Middlebury for allowing 300 drunk college students to pollute their reek like that. After all, we'll all be gone in a week or so, and they have to put up with the leftover barrels, lumber, bottles, volkswagens, clothes, litter and comatose bodies all summer."

X noted that he is thinking of starting a rafting club at Middlebury next year, and is hoping that seniors Otto Polish and Perry Letzang will return in the fall to help get the club floating. "They did a great job designing their inner tubes, and would both make excellent coaches," x said. "Or if that doesn't work out, they can always push."

X refused to reveal his own name or those of his raftmates, nor would he divulge the recipe for Reek Delight, the hexotyclaminicide and water solution taht was such a smash at the race.

"You've got [illegible]member, there's potential there for next year," he said. "We're gonna be working on it all summer, so by next spring we should really have a really fine concoction ready. We plan to go into business bottling it as soon as we graduate."

Ищите вашу мать. Герой с [illegible] или сестра есть собаки и ложится спать с вашем братом. Вы все живёте в Рантоне и любите целовать старые толи баннах! Рабочие всего мира соединяйтесь!

看吧比跟幾呎到跟點在中央情報局賣一個作木房子的地圖用太陽的賤汽跟活馬跑離紅石房子.看點跑到路裡.看車子打點.糟糕!比了先生!!!已經看.為人民服務!你叫甚麼東西?

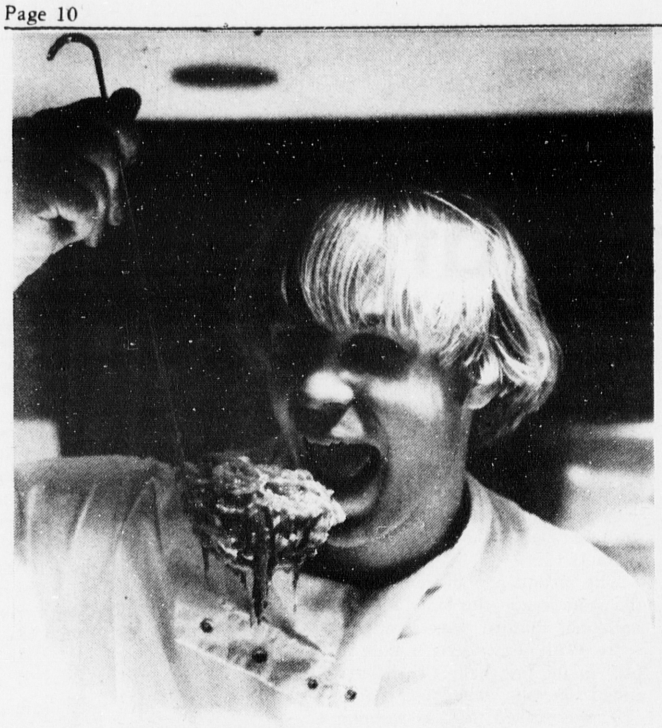
See Bobby and Jane go with Spot to the CIA office to purchase plans for a treehouse powered by solar panels and living horses running alongside red brick buildings. See Spot run into the road. See car run over Spot... Ohhh! Mr. Bill!! Deja Vu. The hat spells the red, RED threat.

Without your help, we can't afford to win.

IF YOU CAN READ THESE LINES, THEY COULD SPELL "VICTORY"!

N·S·A·

(We're so secret, nobody knows what our initials stand for.)

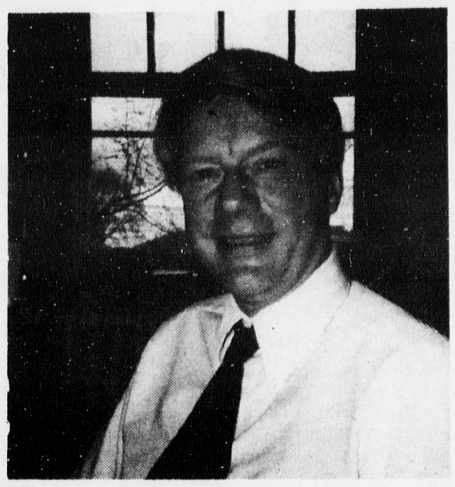


Gerbers Starrburst announced this week that in accordance with Middlebury's ''renovation'' policy, the old-style eating utensils will be phased out next semester. To facilitate faster food consumption, large ladels and machetes have been put on order.

''Bigger mouthfuls and more in each bite, that's our aim,'' Starrburst said. ''We really think this will relieve the dining hall congestion caused by people who take their time at meals.''

Starrburst added that the new utensils should arrive in time for *WASP* Orientation Week. He said, ''It'll take a little getting used to, but in the end it should be a real energy saver.''

Professor Clifford Gets Glasses



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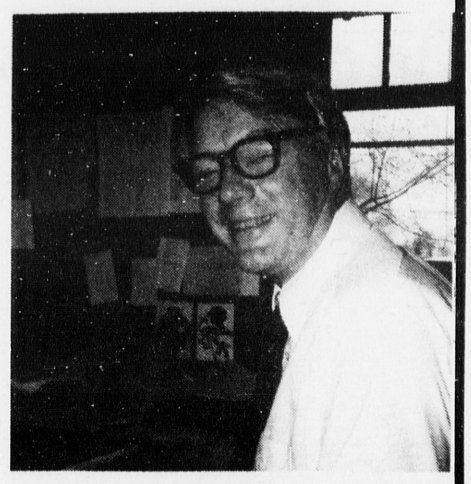

After

Wet names to go

The Alcohol Awareness Group's proposal to eliminate all official eferences to the consumption of alcohol was acted upon by Old Chapel last week.

As a result , the following staff members were given immediate release and were removed from their posiitions: Horace Beck, Douglas Beers, Dr. Frank Bruch, William Glassley, Mickey Heinecken and Robert Pack. In a related move, both Professor Murray Dry and Professor Christopher Watters were given an undisclosed raise.

The Administration will look into the proposal to remove students with similarly offensive names. President Robotson's only comment on such a move was ''Doesn't anyone market a DU beer. Look into that, will you Erica.''

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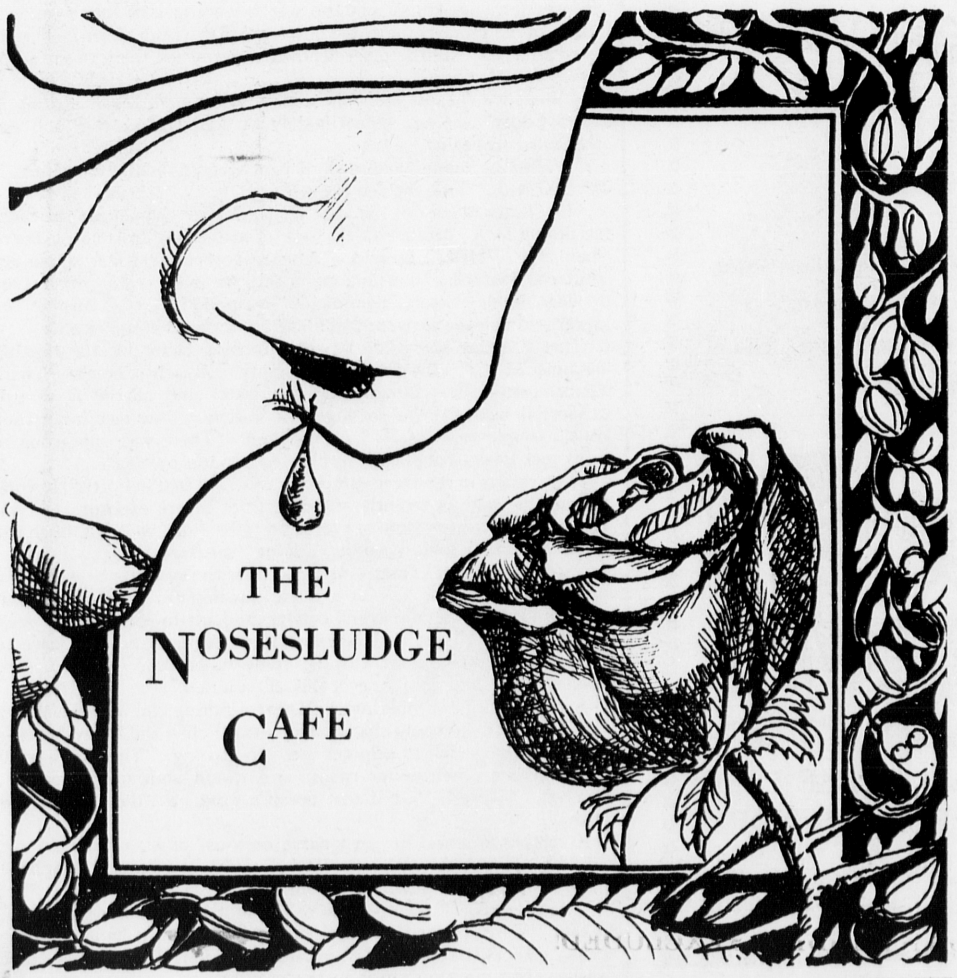


Snotty's

unique delivery
hours negotiable
"our place or yours"

Breaking 'em in E-Z

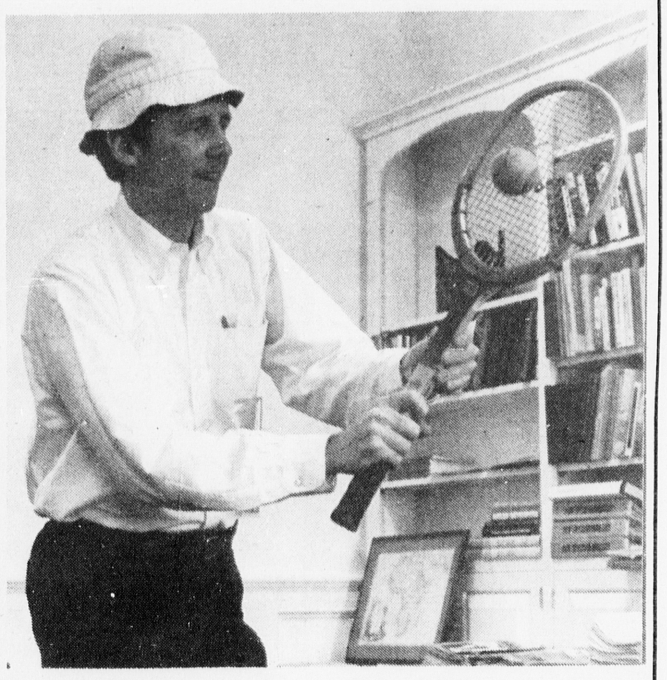
Middlebury College will hold a "Preppie Orientation Weekend" in the fall of 1979. Assistant Dean of Students Curl Longforhome says that the College "has enjoyed such tremendous success with "Black Weekend" over the past few years that it was "only natural" to start an orientation weekend for "far and away the largest single group" of students at Middlebury.

Dean Longforhome, himself formerly a prominent preppie at Middlebury, discussed with this journalist what events were scheduled for the orientation weekend which will be held in early September.

"First off, we'll hold an auto show. We'll do this straight away, as I'm sure many parents will want to participate." The auto show will take place on the large field behind the Memorial Field House. Dean Longforhome expects to see the usual selection of "cadillacs, Rollys Royces, various sportscars, and my favorite, the 'Middlebury mainstay,' the BMW."

Dean Wonnakitty looks forward to judging the "preppie fashion contest." She says that College President Oily Robinson, himself an ordained preppie, will host the event. Robinson could not be contacted for comment. Wonnakitty mentioned that College Doctor Bra has insisted that "dark, in fact, almost opaque glasses" be handed out just before the fashion contest, so that "no one goes blind. Do you know how goddamn bright some of those cloth es will be!"

The buildings and grounds crew will turn Battell Field into "a mud puddle the size of Brooklyn," Dean Wonnakitty explained that in this way, new students would become familiar with "Vermont's scenery," but later confided that the freshmen would then have a chance to "try out those L.L. BEEAN BOOTS THEY GOT LAST SPRING."



Dean Spencer will continue to serve as Dean of the College.

the I'mbi

Wed.-That.: All female band,
"Thouthworth"
Drafth in a Dickthie cup, Fri. at 4:00

Latht edition of I'mbi pantieth on thale

Soviet tomb make appearance

By SNITCH KOSSAKAVICH

Comrade Vladamir Ilyich Lenin has been invited as next year's visiting Woodrow Wilson fellow, announced President Oily Robotson last week.

"Frankly, this will be a real coup for Middlebury," stated Robotson. "As everyone is well aware that Vladamir is well entrenched in the Soviet political scene."

During a week-long stay in Middlebury, Lenin, who has been suffering recently due to the warm weather, will not stay, as planned, in Robotson's house, instead he will be housed in the Chateau, "where the refrigeration facilities are the best on campus," commented Robotson.

"we want to keep the comrade well rested and fresh as possible," he added. Consequently, Lenin's schedule will be a particularly light one, due to his failing health. "He's been looking awfully pale lately," said Robotson, who has shuttled many times back and forth between Washington and Russia in order "to keep Soviet-American relations alive" and to arrange the visit.

Speaking through an interpreter, Comrade Lenin will address the college community on "Life and Russia." He will also be giving some short talks on "Ukranian Easter Eggs" and "How to be a Dissodent in 10 Easy Lessons."

President Jimmy Carter has conveyed through Robotson his "delight...in this new and innovative step toward better relations with our Russian neighbors." Unfortunately, Comrade Lenin was not available for comment.

Tired of being bogged down with clothes all the time? Come check out the new Pierre Cardin and Izod three-piece birthday suits. Also nice hats, umbrellas,

Sprihaus
OF MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT
TOWN RESIDENTS EXCLUDED!

Announcements

Plays shown

"Chicken Droppings on Wet Newspaper," a series of College—written plays, will be presented in Otter Reek on Sunday, March 2. These plays, described by director Rick Amesbury, are "JWKWARD" AND "confusing."

Keg offer

Kegs are available in the Dean of Students' office for $1 if you have lost yours and wish to purchase another. If you don't want to pay anything, we understand.

Benefit sale

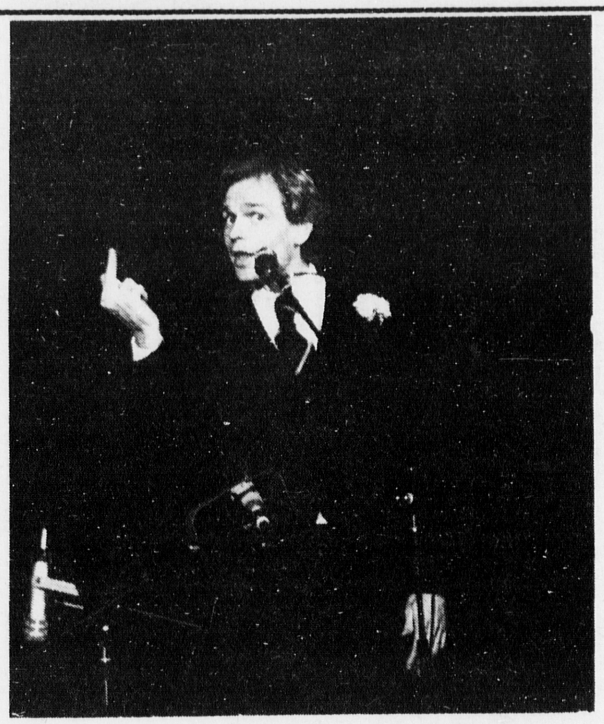
The Middlebury College Women's Union announces its annual bake and sewing sale to be held in Mead Chapel next Wednesday afternoon. Proceeds will benefit the new home economics construction fund.

Commencement

Commencement of the Class of 1979 will be held at 10:00 a.m. on May 27. All those interested probably should attend. If you cannot attend, please send Old Chapel a self-addressed stamped envelope and we'll mail you a diploma sometime.

Ralph tryouts

Tryouts for the new Middlebury Ralph Team will be held next Saturday or right after exams (whichever occurs first). Be there.



'Up yours John Hedonist!'

Singer Livingston (who?) played to an audience of 17 people last Saturday at Mead Chapel.

Why the small turnout? "Minimum publicity" explained John Hedonist, concert chairman of MACBRE. "We figured he'd be really popular and the chapel would be swamped." Consequently, the only ad was a small poster placed on the bathroom door of Davis Basement. Tickets, at $14.50 a head, were sold at breakfast on Saturday.

continued from page 1

unchecked nuclear proliferation. Perhaps that is not all it is designed to do, but that is the general gist of the matter. Both governments are at last taking steps, if not to stop the spread of nuclear weapons, then at least to contemplate the problem.

It is said by some on Capitol Hill, the Soviet Union will cheat, and there's no way to check, to verify the situation ever since we lost Iran. There is no way to verify

Classifieds

Lost: Yellow 1975 Fiat, Saturday morning between 2 a.m. and 8 a.m. from in front of Battell Hall. If found, please return it to Davis Priceless, %English Dept.

For sale: Used bicycles seats. Buck only. Call 388-9008

Stolen goods for resale: End of term clearance. We make deals and have just what you're looking for. Forest 6ll anytime day or night, or call.

Car for sale: Flat with ribbons and steering. $46.00. Call Ralph at 2914.

To Ma and Pa. Weren't you glad we didn't do anything kinky on my birthday? I have some idea of where my head is. — S.M.

Wanted: Sheep. Call 388-9350 afternoons only.

Used organ for sale. Needs work. Call 388-9350. Ask for Emory.

For sale: Human fingers. Amaze your friends! Great for parties and jokes! Several sizes and conditions available. Call Pete Whimper, Bio. Dept.

Lost: One Political Science Professor, with PhD. Answers to name of Thumpy. If found, please return, prepaid, to M. Dry, %Poly Sci.

For sale: Beautiful Victorian style home in scenic Middlebury. Close to Sky Center. Hallucinogenic porches front and back. The old home of the retired Professor Henkles. $190,000 or 190 lbs. of Hawawian.

Teacher evaluation form sale. Drop off Wednesday, pick up completed forms Thursday. $5 each. $10 for PS 102.

Lost or stolen: Small red fiat. Last seen somewhere between Forest and Adirondack House. 4 a.m. Saturday. If found please call 8-9400. Ask for Tuscaloosa.

Needed: Small children (20—25 lbs.) for campus—wide picnic. We provide utensils, stuffing, and barbeque sauce. Free admission for those under 12 years of age. Call 399—7711.

Big Mary: The yellow pancake is blown away on Sugar Mountain, and John and the car are safe.

Wanted: Used woman for summer rental. Must have own car. Call JJ at 388—.

Wanted: Artists specializing in oil paints and watercolors to design and paint foliage for fall 1979. Last year's crew did a great job, but we're still missing a few colors! ALSO—graphic artists and echers eeded for frost patterns for winter 1979-80. Contact Jack (or Robert) Frost.

Sale

UP TO

40% OFF

Peyote Buttons

Cocaine

'Shrooms

Quaaludes

Burlington Gold

Clastic Habit

388-9002

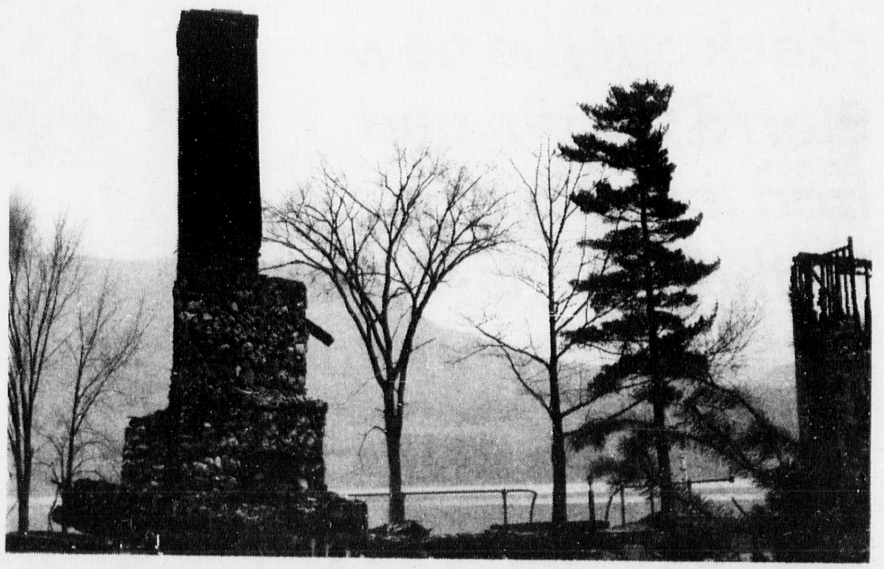
RESERVATIONS NOW BEING TAKEN FOR THE

COMMENCEMENT WEEKEND BARBECUE!

North 451°F

new, hot discotheque, too!

Char-broiled meats our specialty!!!



Come cool off in our new air-conditioned lounge!

ON THE BEAUTIFUL SHORES OF LAKE DUNWELL

Porterhouse, Vt. 322-3314